

134  
You're Welcome Dear Youth as the Flowers in May.

A Favorite Song.

Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Franklin,  
at Vauxhall Gardens.

Composed by M<sup>r</sup> Hook.

Entire Stationer's Hall.

Pr. 6<sup>d</sup>

London Printed & sold at A. Bland & Weller's Music Warehouse 23 Oxford Street.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score consists of six systems of music. The lyrics are written below the voice line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble. The lyrics are: 'Young WILL in his Holiday Suit came to woo, and he talkd to my Mother as' other Lads do, If your Daughter can like me, I'll make her my Wife, and love her and chear her all days in my life. My Mother at - ten - ded as other Dames do, when with love but no Money a lad comes to woo, but

Allegretto

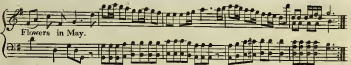
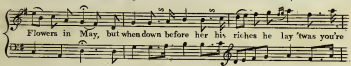
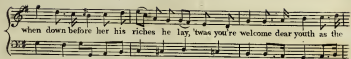
Young WILL in his Holiday Suit came to woo, and he

talkd to my Mother as' other Lads do, If your Daughter can like me, I'll

make her my Wife, and love her and chear her all days in my life.

My Mother at - ten - ded as

other Dames do, when with love but no Money a lad comes to woo, but



2

My Father was told of the wealth he possest,  
 For of all his acquirements his riches were best,  
 When spent cry'd my Father, pray what will you do,  
 With children to squall, and your wife grown a shrew;  
 I can work says young WILL for my children and wife,  
 And my Love shall prevent all scolding and strife,  
 I'll give you my Daughter and wed her to day,  
 You're as welcome dear youth as the Flowers in May.

3

My Mother's fond wishes were gain'd by his store,  
 My Father's by promising still to gain more,  
 The bloom on his cheek, and the glance of his eye,  
 Had taught me 'twas right with their wish to comply;  
 I promis'd tomorrow should see me his bride,  
 Presid by duty and beauty, who could have deny'd,  
 When a Kiss he then sued for I could but obey,  
 'Twas you're welcome dear youth as the Flowers in May.